

RUSSIA OUT OF THE WAR—ARMIES TO DISBAND

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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One Penny.

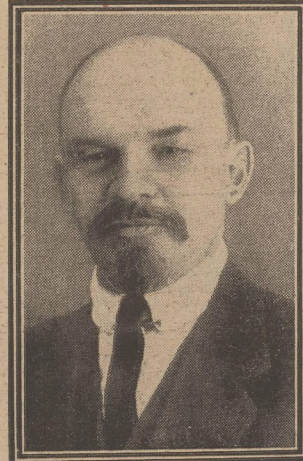
THE MEN WHO SOLD THE WORLD—THEIR PRICE £57,000



Prince Leopold of Bavaria signing a document at one of the earlier sittings.



Trotsky (£22,000).



Lenin (£35,000).



Delegates from the Central Empires waiting in the cold for the Russians.



Russian delegates arrive at Brest-Litovsk to open the negotiations with the Germans.



Russians and Germans meet; Trotsky (in centre) wearing fur cap. In the circles are Count Czernin (right) and Kuhlmann.

Russia is out of the war—thanks to Trotsky and Lenin, who, according to documents published in the *Petit Parisien*, received £22,000 and £35,000 respectively from German agents. Though refraining from signing a formal peace treaty, Russia will demobilise her army. Count Czernin, the Austrian Foreign Minister, and Kuhlmann, the German Foreign Minister, both took a prominent part in the deliberations.

DEATH OF "ABDUL THE DAMNED"—EUROPE'S ENIGMA.



Abdul Hamid, the ex-Sultan of Turkey, who has died, driving through Constantinople in the days when he was a ruler. He was carefully guarded. He was the greatest enigma of modern history, and died an unsolved riddle.

HOW TO REGISTER FOR YOUR RATINGS.

To-morrow the Last Day for Receiving Cards.

WHAT TO REMEMBER.

"How do I register?" "What do I do?"

These are questions which everybody who comes under the London and Home Counties rationing scheme is asking to-day.

Here are a few points to remember.

By February 13 every person should have received a food card and a meat card. Children under ten get a child's card.

The food card is for butter and margarine only.

When you get your food card this is what you must do:—

Fill in your name and address on the card and counterfoil, take it to your grocer, who will sign and keep the counterfoil.

The meat card must be dealt with in a similar way.

All this is very simple. There are things, however, which are not quite so easy to understand. The Food Controller's circular last night makes it clear, however, that:—

Not more than three coupons in any form held by an individual or household can be used each week for the purchase of butcher's meat.

The cards of a household may be divided among different butchers.

The fourth card in the meat ration is to be used for buying meat other than butcher's meat.

Under that heading comes bacon and sausage.

WHAT IS FOOD HOARDING?

The Ministry of Food last night stated that it is impossible to give any precise and general definition of food hoarding or lay down an exact standard of supplies which householders may reasonably hold of the various articles of food.

Each individual case must be judged on its merits.

It may, however, be taken as a very rough indication of the view of the Ministry that a fortnight or three weeks' supply of any staple articles of food is not regarded as excessive.

Stocks for longer periods may in special circumstances be held by people living in districts remote from the sources of supply and subject to exceptional difficulties of transport.

It should be borne in mind that the Food Hoarding Orders do not apply to stock of any home-produced food, such as bacon, jam, bottled fruits, vegetables, preserved eggs, and the like.

Retailers of butter and meats trading in the London area or in the counties of Essex, Hertfordshire, Middlesex, Kent, Surrey and Sussex are reminded that they must apply to the food committee of the district in which their premises are located for the purpose of registration.

Application must be sent in not later than February 13.

Farmers who sell their butter by retail but who have no special premises for carrying on retail trade will not be required to register as retailers of butter.

BOGUS FOOD HOARD SEARCHERS.

At a meeting of the Enfield Food Control Committee last night, it was stated that certain persons were going into the houses of munition workers in the district pretending they were authorised to search for food hoards, and that after they had left it was found that various articles were missing.

It was resolved to warn the public not to admit any persons unless they produced proper authority.

BLOWN INTO THE SEA.

Officer's Gallant Effort to Save Child in a Perambulator.

Gallant attempts to save the life of a child blown in its perambulator from Dover Parade into the sea were made yesterday by Lieutenant Francis Temple West, R.N.V.R., and Electrician Alfred Bruton.

Both men were unconscious when picked up by a boat. The dead child, still in the perambulator, was recovered several hours later.

The child, two years old, was the son of Quartermaster Sergeant Walter Giamah.

FREE WAR LOAN TO STATE.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer has received from Mr. J. W. Barrett, of Deskre, Grimby, a cheque for £10,000 as a loan to the State free of interest for the duration of the war.

ACCIDENT TO MISS SHIRLEY KELLOGG

While playing in "Cheating Cheaters" at the Strand Theatre last night, Miss Shirley Kellogg slipped during the third act, and in falling hurt her spine. She, however, recovered sufficiently to proceed with her part and is progressing favourably.



Lord Ashdown of Balinalone, from whom the Irish Department of Agriculture have taken 514 acres under the Tillage Order.



Capt. Robin Grey, released from Germany. He was a corporal officer, the Huns thinking he was Viscount Grey's brother.

BADGE AS CLUE.

What Was Found in Death Grip of Strangled Girl.

MYSTERY OF THE NIGHT.

The police have in their possession what may prove a valuable clue to the murderer of Nellie Grace Trew, aged sixteen, whose body was found at Eltham Common, near Shooter's Hill, on Sunday morning.

Miss Trew, who had been a clerk at Woolwich Arsenal for six months, had been assaulted and apparently strangled. She left home at seven p.m. on Saturday to go to Plumstead Library to change a book, and was expected home about 8.30. She was found of walking, and, according to her relatives, was not afraid of the dark.

Clenched in her hand the police found a regimental button and a brass metal regimental badge.

It was evident that Miss Trew was on her homeward journey when attacked. She was within a few hundred yards of her home. The spot is a lonely one at night.

No arrest has yet been made.

FLAG DAY DANGERS.

"Wicked to Allow Girls of 17 to Sell in the Streets."

The flag day season is again upon us, and headmistresses are agitating that no girls of school age, i.e., under eighteen, should be allowed to take part as sellers.

"The regulation has long been fixed in London," Miss Beeman, organiser of "Our Day," the most successful of all flag days, told *The Daily Mirror*.

It is useless to discuss it, since it is law for one city and therefore should apply equally to other towns.

"What follows? A lunch at a restaurant, visits to musical plays, and then a girl's head and finally she falls in love with a man who may all the time be married."

"ABDUL THE DAMNED."

Death of Turkish Despot Who Was Guilty of Armenian Massacres.

AMSTERDAM, Monday.—A Constantinople telegram received here to-day via Vienna reports the death there of the ex-Sultan Abdul Hamid from inflammation of the lungs. He will be given a state funeral.—Reuter.

Few rulers in history have achieved so unenviable a notoriety as Abdul II.

It was an English poet Sir John Masefield who first called him "Abdul the Damned."

It was during his reign that those Armenian massacres occurred which outraged the public conscience of all Europe.

He was deposed in 1909, as the result of the "Young Turk" reform movement, and was succeeded by the present Sultan, Mehmet V.

He spent his retirement in a palace in Salonika.

So great was his terror of assassination that he actually ordered the ladies of his family to act as food-tasters—an order which, by the way, led to a general stampede from the palace.

DRAMA OF BROTHERS.

Monsignor Bolo Declares That Bolo Pasha Is Innocent.

PARIS, Monday.—Mgr. Bolo, giving evidence in his brother's defence to-day, unreservedly upheld the innocence of the accused.

"Were I not convinced of his innocence," he said, "I would not be here, but would have found some hole in which to hide my sorrow and my shame."

The witness spoke in slow, even tones, with priestly eloquence.—Exchange.

KILLED IN AIR CRASH.

A verdict of Accidental Death was returned at a Hertfordshire inquest yesterday on the body of Second Lieutenant Douglas Quick Ellis, of the Canadian Forces, who died on the R.F.C., whose machine last Friday collided with another controlled by Cadet Stearn, a young American.

Both aeroplanes became locked and descended in flames.

"LONDON'S" APPEAL.

One Million Half-Crowns Wanted to Save Famous Hospital.

"FUNDS TO FIGHT DISEASE."

"The London," England's greatest hospital, to which so many tens of thousands of poor folk owe so much, is in great danger.

The famous institution, with its staff of splendid physicians and surgeons second to none in the world, may have to cease the great work it has been doing for over 175 years because of the want of money.

It has 1,000 beds, and of the £150,000 which the hospital has to raise every year to run the hospital it can depend on only £30,000 a year from endowments.

Lord Knutsford is making a great appeal for a million half-crowns by December 1, which is the birthday of Queen Alexandra, the president of the hospital.

Lord Knutsford told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that the first lot of half-crowns has already come from officers in the officer wards of the hospital itself.

"It is impossible to think of what would happen if the London Hospital cannot continue its work," he said.

"Give us the funds to fight disease; not one penny will be wasted."

"DEFECTIVE FUSE CAPS?"

A Munitions Manager Charged—Court Story of Dangerous Shells.

When George Matlock, managing director of a munition firm in South-West London, was summoned at West London yesterday for having committed an act intended to deceive his Majesty's inspector as to the quality of fuse caps, it was stated that his firm had a Ministry of Munitions contract for converting fuse caps into fuses with the caps screwed on.

The lower part of the cap, said counsel, was bored so that the fuse would take the needle. The bottom was then faced off, so that what had been done could not be detected.

It was an extremely dangerous thing to do, and they had to sort over some thousands of these things in store in order that the 4,000 defects might be eliminated.

Colonel Stanfield, of the Ministry of Munitions, said that as a result of these defects there was grave risk of shells exploding in the guns. The case was adjourned.

OPENING OF PARLIAMENT.

Time Table of Where to See To-day's Royal Procession.

Londoners will turn out in their thousands to-day to greet the King and Queen on the occasion of the State opening of Parliament.

The Prince of Wales, now on leave from the front, will attend, going slightly in advance of the King and Queen and alighting at the Norman Tower.

The route to be traversed by the royal procession and the approximate times at which the different points will be passed are as follow:—

11.40.—Leave Buckingham Palace.

11.47.—Duke of York Steps.

11.50.—Horse Guards.

12.0.—State opening of Parliament.

12.40.—Leave Palace of Westminster.

The business of the new session will begin at four o'clock.

HOLY LAND FOR JEWS.

Government Appoint a Commission to Visit Palestine.

The Government have authorised the Zionist Organisation to appoint a commission to investigate present conditions of the Jewish colonies in Palestine.

Among its objects will be the repatriation of the Jewish inhabitants who have been compelled by the enemy to leave Palestine, the organisation of relief work, and the reopening of Jewish institutions in the Holy Land, which have been closed owing to enemy action, and to restore the damage which the enemy has inflicted on the Jewish colonies.

The commission will leave for Palestine at an early date and will consist of representative Zionists under the chairmanship of Dr. Chaim Weizmann.

MORE U.S. TRANSPORTS.

By replacing United States steamers on non-dangerous routes by sailing ships and neutral vessels, and by dividing the country's shipbuilding plants into six zones, each in the charge of an expert, the United States Shipping Board is further speeding up and increasing ships for transport of American soldiers and supplies to France.

Mr. Daniels, Secretary for the Navy, announces that the keel of the first of the new type or submarine chasers has been laid.

"READY FOR DEMOBILISATION."

Dr. Addison, Minister of Reconstruction, at Leeds yesterday, said the Ministry would ask all industries to appoint representative bodies to advise them.

The Ministry was substantially ready for demobilisation.

PRISON FOR W.A.A.C.

SLANDERERS.

"More Loathsome Than Drug Habit," Says M.P.

INQUIRY IN FRANCE.

"Slanderers of the W.A.A.C.s will be prosecuted and, it is hoped, sent to prison."

This stern warning was given by Mr. G. H. Roberts, Minister of Labour, yesterday, when Princess Arthur of Connaught opened a recruiting examination at Harrods' to gain members for the Women's Auxiliary Army Corps, the W.R.N.S., the Women's Section of the R.F.C., and the Women's Land Army.

Mr. Roberts said that while in the provinces last week he met with a recurrence of the malicious rumours which had been circulated respecting the conduct of the women in the W.A.A.C.

UNFOUNDED CHARGES.

"We have made the most exhaustive inquiries, and we believe we are perfectly entitled to assure the general public that there is no foundation whatever for the charges that have been made."

"In order to further reassure the people, I have to-day authorised the appointment of six thoroughly representative women to go to France and make their own investigation."

"I believe that although they will be perfectly free to make what inquiries they will their reports will show that these rumours are circulated by the very same people who have been animated throughout this war by a desire to hamper their country in its purpose, and that these rumours have their origin in pro-German quarters."

"After all, there can be nothing worse than for people to sneer away other persons' characters, but unfortunately there are some who are constantly engaged in the practice, a practice which to me, is far more loathsome than even excessive drinking or drug taking."

DESERTER IN CUPBOARD.

Hidden in Mother's Bedroom—Door Concealed by Wallpaper.

When an Army deserter named William Trenchfield was remanded at Gloucestershire yesterday to await a military escort, it was stated that he had been wanted for several months, and was found by detectives in a cupboard in his mother's bedroom.

She was in bed, and denied her son was in the room. The cupboard front was concealed by wallpaper.

For harbouring the man, the mother and a woman named Priscilla Peart were each fined £10.

HIS LIFE FOR A FILM.

Colonel Drowned While Taking Part in Picture of "Zulu War."

JOHANNESBURG, Feb. 8 (received yesterday).—Colonel Colenbrander has been killed in tragic circumstances. He was acting the part of Lord Chelmsford, the British Commander-in-Chief in the Zulu campaign in 1879 in a local film production, and, despite medical advice, persisted in riding in a scene depicting the rescue of the defenders of Rorke's Drift.

He fell from his horse while crossing the Klip River and was drowned. The body has not yet been recovered.—Reuter.

[Note.—Colonel Colenbrander organised and officered "Colenbrander's Boys" in 1886 and raised and took command of Kitchener's Fighting Scouts in 1901.—Reuter.]

NEWS ITEMS.

Easy Jobs for Germans.—Farmers have protested that German prisoners employed on the land start late and work only half a day.

Not Bombproof.—Lewisham borough surveys reports that not one of the air-raid shelters scheduled in the district by the police is bombproof.

Minesweepers' Matinee.—Considerably over 22,000 was raised yesterday afternoon at the Eccentric Club's matinee at the Empire Theatre in aid of the Minesweepers' Fund.

Cigarettes for a Hun.—For supplying cigarettes and a loaf of bread to a German prisoner, Wladimir Edwards, a coloured man, was fined £5 at Aberavon yesterday.

Railwaymen's "Home, Sweet Home."—North-Eastern Railway engine-drivers, firemen and guards, by a majority of 1,200, have decided to refuse to lodge away from home after March 9, holding Zapp's Movement. More Zeppelin trials on Lake Constance are reported, and a perfected system of gas emission to conceal the movements of the airships seems to be adopted.—Exchange.

In a twenty round contest at the Ring yesterday afternoon Joe Conn beat Danny Morgan at points. At Hoxton Billy Fry beat Joe Brooks on points in twenty rounds.

At the National Sporting Club last night Private Bill Burns beat Fritz Johann at points. A coloured contest on points. The bout was an eliminating contest for the middle-weight championship.

RUSSIA WAKES PEACE WITH THE CENTRAL POWERS

Trotsky: "State of War Is Ended"—Demobilisation on All Fronts.

REFUSAL TO SIGN A FORMAL TREATY.

Berlin on Sharp Fighting at Many Points on British Front—Rumania's Fate—Kaiser's Outburst.

Russia Makes Peace.—Trotsky has accepted a German peace. He has declared "the state of war" with the Central Powers at an end, and has ordered the demobilisation of the Russian forces on all fronts.

Rumania's New Cabinet.—Rumania's answer to the German peace ultimatum is still a mystery. King Ferdinand has asked General Averescu to form the new Ministry.

Western Front.—Berlin reports British reconnoitring advances at many points in Flanders and Artois. Both Mr. Baker, the United States War Secretary, and M. Hutin, the Paris expert, believe that the coming German offensive will be on the British front.

ENGLISH RECONNOITRING WHY RUMANIAN CABINET AT MANY POINTS. RESIGNED OFFICE.

Berlin Report of Violent Engagements in Flanders and Lorraine.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.
Afternoon.—Reconnoitring advances by the English on many points of the front in Flanders and in Artois led to violent engagements, especially near Warneton and east of Armentieres.

We took some prisoners in this fighting. On the Lorraine front and in the sector Vosges fighting activity revived during the afternoon.

We brought in prisoners as the result of raids south of Embremont, near Senones, and on the Buchenkopf.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.
GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Monday.
10.0 A.M.—A successful raid was carried out last night by Australian troops against the German positions south-east of Messines. In addition to other casualties inflicted on the enemy, twenty-eight prisoners were captured by us.

During the night of the 9th-10th inst., a Belgian patrol successfully attacked a hostile position in the Merckem sector, killing the garrison of the post and capturing a machine gun.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.
Afternoon.—There was intermittent activity on the part of both armies during the night on the front north of the Aisne, in the Corbezy-Juvencon sector.
This activity was more marked on the right bank of the Meuse in the region of Bezonvaux. There were patrol encounters in Upper Alsace. Before Aspach-le-Bas we took some prisoners.

VIOLENT FOE ATTACKS ON THE ITALIANS.

Failure of Thrusts Against Our Ally's New Positions.

ITALIAN OFFICIAL.
During yesterday very violent concentrations of fire and offensive thrusts of infantry have been repeatedly carried out by the enemy to the east and west of Val Frenzela.

At our new positions on Mount Val Bella and Col del Rosso the hostile attempts were promptly frustrated by the very effective fire of our batteries.

Further to the east, on the southern slope of Mount Sasso Rosso, Austrian detachments made various attempts to reach some advanced trenches in front of our line which we have evacuated, but they did not succeed.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.
Monday.—Artillery activity was lively on the Plateau of the Sette Comuni. Nothing new from other theatres of war.

WAR ON SIBERIA.

PEKIN, Sunday (received yesterday).—A telegram from Peking reports that members of the Siberian Provisional Government and deputies of the Tomsk Duma have been arrested by order of the Bolsheviks, who are determined to prevent the creation of an autonomous Siberia and the establishment of a Constitutional Government.

Twelve hundred sailors from Petrograd have arrived at Vladivostok to prevent the Amur Cossacks from securing control in that district.—Reuter.

The King Forms Another Ministry—Enemy's Ultimatum Expires.

PARIS, Sunday (received yesterday).—A telegram from Jassy states that the King has entrusted General Averescu with the formation of a new Rumanian Cabinet.—Reuter.

Reuter's Agency learns in Rumanian quarters that communication remains open with Jassy, where the Royal Family still is. No news has been received of any development of the situation since the expiry of the German ultimatum on Saturday.

The exact terms of this ultimatum are not known, but it is believed to have contained veiled threats of a German offensive.

The resignation of the Rumanian Cabinet was due to a difference of opinion between the Liberal and Conservative branches, and the King decided upon the formation of a non-party Government, under the leadership of General Averescu.

It is felt that the present situation is much too delicate and obscure to permit of the expression of any useful opinion upon it.—Reuter.

"CROWDS OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN CRY FOR BREAD."

Ominous Unrest Growing Daily in Germany and Austria.

An ominous unrest is growing daily throughout the Central Empires. Germany and Austria must have peace or go under, says the Zurich correspondent of the Exchange in a message received yesterday. The peoples of both countries demand peace.

If the Allies stand pat on President Wilson's programme and maintain their stonewall line on the west front the end of the war is in sight. This sums up in a paragraph the situation as seen from here at this time.

To-day the masses in Germany and Austria are in a mood to listen to reason. From the most dependable sources I learn that domestic conditions in both countries are appalling.

Long processions of women and children passing through the streets demanding bread are a common sight. Strikes break out spontaneously because the people want peace and are hungry.

Illness is undermining the population and the death-rate is steadily mounting. Milk cannot be procured even for babies. It is the same as to butter and all fats.

The rich still seem to live well, securing what they need by bribery and payment of stupendous prices.

A wave of crime is sweeping the country. People are robbed in the streets in daylight.

KAISER'S WAR COUNCIL.

PARIS, Monday.—The Zurich correspondent of the Journal telegraphs:—

"According to a Munich report, a veritable Council of War met throughout the whole of last week at the Headquarters Staff, under the personal presidency of the Kaiser.

"The King of Bavaria was present with his War Minister, the Grand Duke of Hesse, and Prince Henry of Prussia, brother of the Emperor, took part in the conferences in company with Hindenburg.

"The Bavarian papers say that the most important questions of internal and foreign policy were discussed."—Exchange.



TROTSKY.

LENIN.

LATE WAR NEWS.

BRITISH DESTROYER SUNK IN THE CHANNEL.

Loss on February 8, Owing to Collision—One Boy Missing.

ADMIRALTY OFFICIAL.
H.M. destroyer Boxer was sunk on the night of the 8th inst. in the Channel as the result of a collision.
One boy is missing. His next of kin has been informed.

"HEAVY FIGHTING ALONG ENTIRE BRITISH FRONT."

U.S. War Secretary and the Coming Great Offensive.

WASHINGTON, Monday.—In his weekly review, Mr. Baker says:—

"Heavy fighting has taken place along the entire British front. Although no actions of more than a local character have been recorded, it would appear that the long-deferred offensive might develop simultaneously at different points of the line as an outcome of these various engagements.

The British have taken full measure of the enemy in these various undertakings and have the situation well in hand."—Reuter.

PARIS, Monday.—M. Marcel Hutin, in the Echo de Paris says:—

The situation is as follows: The enemy has concentrated very numerous forces before us. The density of his effectives is such that he can attack at numerous points.

As regards the enemy's approach works, I imagine these will not be very visible, as the enemy has no wish to let us into his plans. If he attacks, the artillery preparation will be short, and will hardly last more than thirty-six hours, as in his attack before Cambrai.

His main attack, in my opinion, will be carried out on the British front.

For the last month work on our side, wherever you look, has been admirably carried out. It must not be forgotten that we are still in winter and that the weather may change.—Exchange.

MORE U.S. SHIPS FOR TRANSPORT AND SUPPLIES.

First Keel of Submarine Chasers Laid—One a Day Promised.

WASHINGTON, Sunday (received yesterday).—The United States Shipping Board announces further steps to increase the fleets for the transport of American soldiers and supplies to France.

The first task will be the addition of 1,000,000 tons of shipping by withdrawing American vessels from non-hazardous routes and substituting on those routes sailing ships and neutral vessels which have been taken under an agreement that they shall not be sent to the danger zone. Immediate transfer is promised.

The country's 132 shipbuilding plants will be divided among six zones, each under an expert shipbuilder. These will not include the Government shipbuilding plants.

Mr. Daniels, Secretary for the Navy, announces that the keel of the first of the new type or submarine chasers has been laid twenty days after the signing of the contract for construction at a Great Lakes port.

The completion of one chaser daily is assured when the programme is fully going.—Exchange.

BRASIL'S MILLION ARMY.

At the Brazilian Legation in Rome, says the Central News, it is declared that if the intervention of a Brazilian army in Europe is decided upon Brazil will be able to furnish a million men all below the age of thirty-four years.

The equipment of such an army will not present any great difficulty. The Brazilian military authorities already have more than a million rifles at their disposal, and the military establishments of the country are all working at high pressure.

RUSSIA NOW OUT OF THE WORLD-WAR.

No Formal Treaty, but "State of War" Over.

THE KAISER'S THREAT.

AMSTERDAM, Sunday (received yesterday).—A Brest-Litovsk telegram of to-day's date says:—

"At to-day's sitting the President of the Russian delegation (Trotsky) stated that Russia, while desisting from signing a formal peace treaty, declares as ended the state of war with Germany, Austria-Hungary, Turkey and Bulgaria, and simultaneously is giving orders for the complete demobilisation of the Russian forces on all fronts."—Reuter.

M. Litvinoff, interviewed in London yesterday with regard to the effect which the peace would have upon Russians in this country liable for military service, or at present serving in the British Army, said that the view of "the Russian authorities" was that the convention would come to an end.

Litvinoff added: "We have secured the promise of the British Government that no further Russian subjects shall be called up for military service until we have settled once and for all the question of the convention which the British Government made with the old regime." This convention gave the Russians the alternative of leaving the country or joining the British Army.

UKRAINE PEACE TERMS.

An Exchange message from Copenhagen gives the terms of the peace treaty between the Central Powers and the Ukraine. Here are the principal points:—

The two parties declare that the state of war shall be finished and that they have decided in future to live in peace and friendship.

The old frontiers before the war between Austria and Russia shall be maintained.

The demarcation of occupied territory shall be commenced as soon as the treaty is ratified.

Diplomatic and consular relations shall be resumed when the treaty is ratified.

The two parties shall give up indemnities, also with regard to damage caused by military measures and requisitions.

War prisoners shall be permitted to return if they wish.

Economic and commercial relations between the two parties to be resumed.

The treaty also provides that until July 31 of the current year a reciprocal exchange of the surplus of the more important agricultural and industrial products is to be carried out.

A BLASPHEMOUS SPEECH.

AMSTERDAM, Monday.—According to a Berlin telegram of yesterday's date, the Kaiser, replying to an address from the Burgomaster of Hamburg on the occasion of the conclusion of peace with the Ukraine, said:—

"We have often entered on false paths. The Lord has pointed out to us in a hard school whither we should go. The world, however, at the same time has not been on the right path."

"Our Lord God wants to have peace, but a peace in which the world will strive to do what is right and good. We ought to bring peace to the world and we will do it in every way."

"Such a peace was achieved yesterday in a friendly spirit. The enemy who has been beaten by our armies perceives that it is no longer any use fighting, and whoever extends a hand to us receives our hand."

HINDENBURG'S MIGHT.

"We clasp hands. But he who will not accept peace, but, on the contrary, pouring out the blood of his men and our people, declines to have peace, must be forced to it."

"We desire to live in friendship with neighbouring peoples, but the victory of the German arms must first be recognised. Our troops under our great Hindenburg will continue to win it. Then peace will come."—Reuter.

GERMAN REJOICINGS.

AMSTERDAM, Monday.—The report of the end of the state of war between the Central Powers and Russia has caused general satisfaction in Germany.

Flags are displayed in every city, and there is great enthusiasm all over the country.

It has been arranged that the Central Powers economic commission now in Petrograd will settle the details of the resumption of relations between the countries.

There is much rejoicing over Trotsky's unconditional surrender.—Exchange.

Vesuvius Breaks Out Again.—Vesuvius is again in violent eruption, and a new crater has been formed on the western slope of the central cone.—Exchange.

A BAR TO
HIS M.C.



Lieutenant Thomas Deam, A.I.F., awarded a bar to his M.C. He enlisted as a sapper and served throughout the Gallipoli campaign.



Miss Chubb, who will speak at the exhibition to be opened next week illustrating the work of the Waacs and the Vickers.



Miss C. E. Gilchrist, whose engagement to Lieut. W. L. Jackson, R.N., of Balclutha, is announced.

HEAVY MAIL FROM OVERSEAS



The Canadian mail arrives at a post office in the forward area, after a long journey across the sea.—(Canadian War Records.)



"A German aeroplane crashed to earth in our lines." A familiar phrase in the communiqués is here illustrated.

FOR OUR
PRISONERS.



Mrs. Hanbury, wife of Mr. A. Hanbury, Ministry of Munitions, who is working on behalf of our war prisoners.



Captain W. J. Tempest, D.S.O., M.C., promoted to flight commander and to be a temporary major while so employed.

THE DAILY M



This photograph, taken from an aeroplane, shows the Hunns systematically taking over a town.

ARCHWAY OF FLAGS AT A WEDDING.



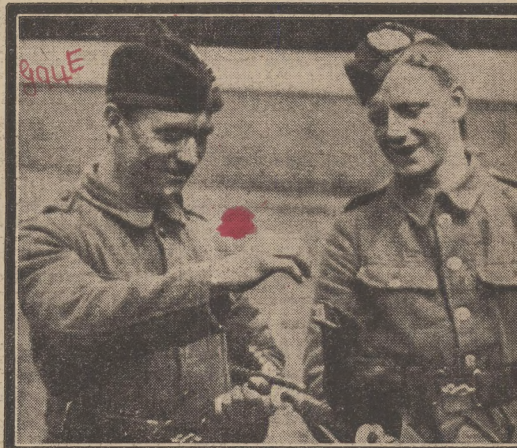
Corporal Bull, R.F.A., of Norwich, leaving the parish church, High Wycombe, with his bride (Miss Koble). His comrades formed an archway with signalling flags.

ONE-PIECE PARIS DRESS.



A one-piece dress with an embroidered front, which is sewn on to the material forming part of the design. The hat matches the dress.

"QUOTH THE RAVEN"—GIVE ME MORE

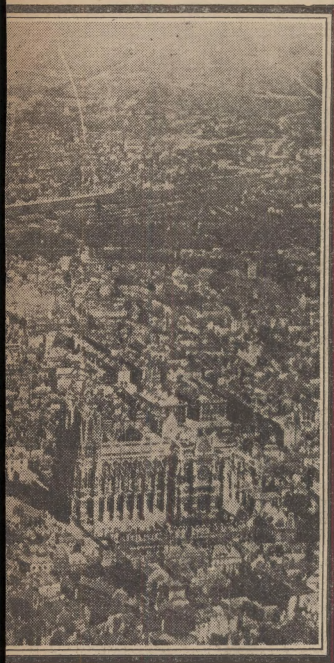


This raven, which frequented a camp for food, was adopted as the mascot of the Scottish battalion. Its favourite perch is on the bagpipes.



TURKS CAPTURED IN PALESTINE.—A large number of prisoners were taken on this occasion, and they are here seen en route for their camp in train. The train was a long one, as so many "passengers" had to be carried.

OM OF RHEIMS.



from shells which have fallen on the town. selecting the cathedral as a target.

FROM ACROSS THE SEAS.

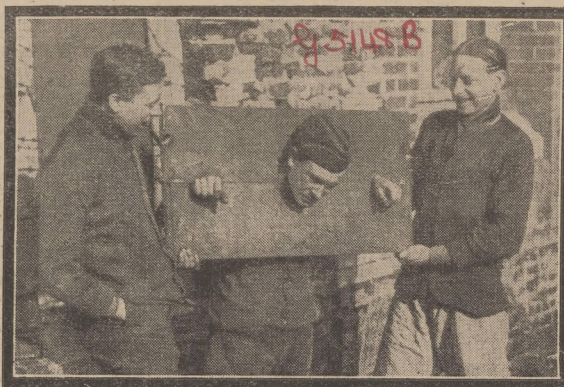


Miss Zoe Borlase, of Durban, Natal, to marry Capt. A. W. Runciman, M.C., R.E. She is doing war work.



Commodore Sir Douglas Brownrigg, Bart., R.N., on whom the King conferred the C.B. at the last investiture.

WOULD FIT THE KAISER'S NECK



A pillory found in a village after it had been evacuated by the Germans. Doubtless it was used for some iniquitous purpose.—(Official photograph.)



Trying their luck. A soldier uses his rifle as a rod, and goes fishing during his leisure moments.—(Official photograph.)

TRIPLE HONOURS.



Pte. T. Thompson, Durham L.I., who has won the M.M., and the D.C.M. He has performed many brave deeds.



Mrs. Arthur Paterson, who has worked indefatigably at the Scottish Red Cross depot for more than three years.

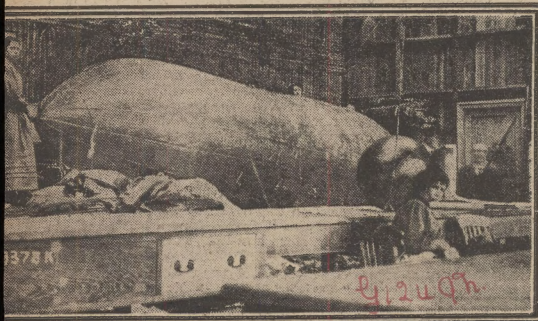


Mrs. Cecil Baker, the hon. secretary of the British Ambulance Committee. She is a commander of the O.B.E.

ODUCED UNDER THE NOSE OF THE TURKS.



"Rose of Gaza" was successfully produced by men of the Essex Regiment. The photograph shows the principal characters on the stage. The orchestra was quartered in a first line trench, the sandbags being conspicuous.



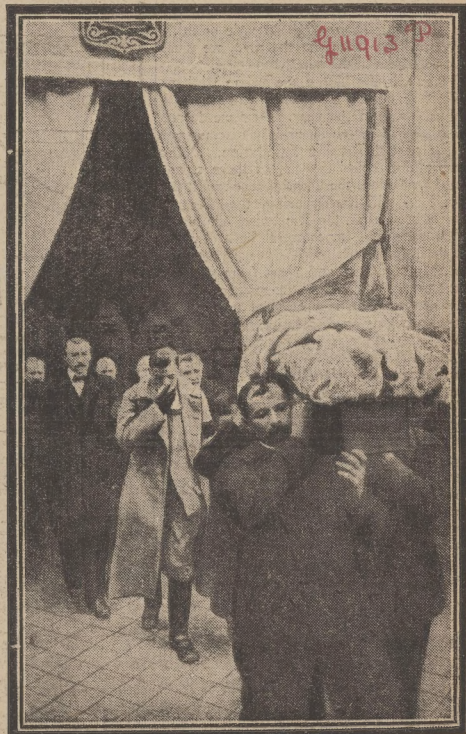
ING THE SKIN ON THE "SAUSAGE."—Women workers completing an airship. It is not the kind of fare, however, which Fritz is so addicted to.

FOR THE MARCH WINDS



This blanket coat from Paris, which has beaver trimming, will keep the wearer warm during the March winds. The hat is also of beaver.

FUNERAL OF PARIS AIR RAID VICTIM.



When children weep, for fathers killed at the front, that is war, when fathers come home from the front for their murdered children's funerals, that is Boche war.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1918.

"BLESSING" OR DISAPPOINTMENT?

A TYPICALLY unctuous tone, worthy of the late Mr. Chadband, a soaping of Sabbatic hands, pervades the phraseology of the German-Ukrainian peace treaty; which is the sop being thrown at present by the militarist Government of the Central Powers to their suffering peoples at home.

The word "blessed" sounds as a monotonously recurrent note destined to bring in harmony. Would you have thought it? The apostles of blood-and-iron, who, through their Prussian propagandists, are still persuading their people that war is the sole means of forwarding "Progress" in the world's affairs—those very men who regard permanent peace as a dream, "and not even a beautiful dream"—are now murmuring of the "blessed" conclusion of "blessed" peace, and of the end of "fratricidal" war, and of the contracting powers being resolved "to live in friendship with one another."

That is just it! To be resolved to live in friendship!

Diplomatic terms are nothing. A chopping and changing of territory is nothing. The resolve, the thought in the mind of man, is everything. So, on this occasion, we get truth, and a right quotation of Scripture, from the Devil; as we often do.

An independent planetary observer, a Martian, might well ask as the fat hands of German Chadbands and Pecksniffs wave this "blessing": "Where was your resolve to live in friendship; were you convinced of the fratricidal nature of war in the summer of 1914?"

We on the west know there is no need to ask; but merely to take note of the Germanic Government's need to coo dove-like abroad and in Austria, where once they roared aloud for Power that knew no bonds of fraternity. We shall hear more of this change of note.

Meanwhile our side have mainly discounted the news from Russia by expecting, and we hope, making every provision for it. Whatever chances, diplomatic or military, we have missed in the past, we must miss no others in the months to come.

To-day, in the House, the Prime Minister will, it is hoped, give us a lead on the general issues of the year. And we do not think he will let us be unduly discouraged by the partial Russian liquidation. The best opinion holds that, after these recent years' confusion, the Ukrainian conquest (so to call it) will hardly bring the Central Powers more than the Rumanian one, upon which such vast hopes were built by the people in Germany.

But in any case, and apart from all this, peace with Russia is at the moment peace with shadows, an insubstantial treaty with a world verging on dissolution.

No treaty there supplies now the elements of a solid commitment—for example, in the economic sphere. "All things flow away, nothing remaineth" in Russia.

We may remember this, as the "blessings" of peace are loudly rung in by joy bells in the under-ratoned Central cities. The expected abundance cannot flow so easily in a world now smitten with famine or threatened with famine, on all sides; and what one cannot get, another cannot share. We suspect that in a few months the Ukrainian blessings will prove, like the Rumanian, to be yet "another disappointment" for Germany.

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The highest stations cannot hope to be the abodes of happiness, which I would willingly believe to have fled from thrones and palaces to seas of humble privacy and placid obscurity. For what can hinder the satisfaction, or interrupt the expectations, of him whose abilities are adequate to his employments, who sees with his own eyes the whole circuit of his influence, who chooses by his own knowledge all whom he trusts, and whom none are tempted to deceive by hope or fear? Surely he has nothing to do but to love and to be loved, to be virtuous and to be happy.—Dr. Johnson.



New picture of Lady Stanley, who married Lord Stanley, eldest son of the War Minister.



Mrs. Ethelstan, a war widow, works in the Department of Mining at the War Office.

THE PREMIER'S HEALTH.

Agricultural Candidate for Parliament—A Bishop on an Allotment.

I AM GLAD to be able to say on the first day of this momentous session that Mr. Lloyd George, in spite of his weighty responsibilities, is in the best of health. Though he works twelve hours a day, though the stream of visitors to 10, Downing-street is all day passing a

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Lords and Labour.—Lord Beresford gave a notable dinner-party the other evening. There were just a dozen present, one who was there tells me, and six of them were Labour leaders, while the other half-dozen were noble lords who are studying the industrial problem.

Six and Half a Dozen.—There was a real bond of union, however, between Mr. Havelock Wilson and the other Labour leaders and their host, for Lord Beresford is a member of more than one trade union.

For the Land.—I told you a day or two ago that the farmers were combining to get better representation in Parliament. You now see the first farmer candidate has been chosen.

An Imperial Decorator.—The Grand Duchess George of Russia has decorated her house in Chesham-street from designs entirely

Queen Alexandra Sees the Pictures.—I looked into the special War Seals matinee at the New Gallery yesterday afternoon. Queen Alexandra was there. I am told, by the way, this is her third visit recently—with the Princess Royal and Princess Maud. Others there I noticed were the Lord Mayor, the Duchess of Portland, Lady Hamilton, Viscountess French and Earl Howe.

The "Waacs" Chief.—I saw Mrs. Burleigh Leach sitting near Princess Arthur at the opening of the Women's War Services Exhibition at Harrods. Deep-voiced Dame Katherine Furse, in the striking uniform of the W.R.N.S., drew many eyes.

Bishop's Allotment.—Among the last batch of applicants for war-time plots at Cardiff is Bishop Crossley, who, doubtless, will be the centre of interest in Cathays Park when he gets his land ready for his "first earlies."

An Unconventional "Head."—Sir Joseph Thomson, the new Master of Trinity, is a most unconventional professor. The last time I met him he was on the top of a London omnibus, writing notes for a lecture.

Our Wonderful World.—Talking to a scientist learned in the weather yesterday I learnt that this year has easily been a record for sunshine so far. He predicts a windy March—which will be popular during the Gotha season, if it comes.

Helping a Good Cause.—The Marchioness Conyngham is, I learn, doing a great deal on behalf of the Irish prisoners of war. At her beautiful home in Co. Meath, Slane Castle, she is busy for several hours each day organising various projects for this purpose. The Marchioness of Headfort and Lady Everard are amongst her local helpers.

The Magic Well.—By the way, I am told that in the grounds of Slane Castle there is a miracle-working well. It is visited annually by the blind, the lame and the halt. The castle gates are specially opened on these occasions.

Zepp-Hunter.—I am glad to notice the promotion of Captain W. J. Tempest to squadron commander. You will remember that he brought down the Zeppelin at Potter's Bar the year before last. He comes from the same stock as the Vane-Tempests.

Polite.—While I quite agree with the customers who complain that tradespeople are inclined to forget their manners under the stress of the food shortage, yet let me record that in a Hampstead butcher's window I have seen a notice reading "Regret we have no meat."

Futile.—I noticed a rather funny announcement in the window of an off licence establishment yesterday. It ran:—"We open at 6.30 p.m., and then there is no beer."

Headmaster and Old Boy.—Yesterday, at Southwark Cathedral, I saw Captain G. H. Birley, R.F.C., married to Miss Agnes Mary Platt. Many friends of both were present, and the occasion was made the more interesting because the Bishop of Southwark, who officiated, was formerly headmaster of Winchester, and the bridegroom is an old Wykehamist.

Cliftonian's Death.—Old Cliftonians will be sorry to hear that Lieutenant E. E. MacColl has fallen in action. He was one of a large family, who all represented Clifton in the public schools boxing.

To Celebrate.—My friends from the United States are anticipating to-day the various private and semi-private celebrations of Lincoln's Birthday. The great Civil War President will be honoured with extraordinary ardour this time, owing to the unique circumstances.

Her V.C.—A diamond and ruby "V.C." ornament in precise imitation of the real decoration brightened up the Park the other morning as it flashed from a lady's seakins coat. Her husband wears the genuine article.

"Marie's" Birthday.—Many happy returns of to-day to Miss Marie Lloyd. Every birthday seems to add to her youth and gaiety. There are still rumours that we shall see her in a West End revue.

THE RAMBLER.



A change in their virtues and vices! It is well now to have an empty store cupboard. Our grandmothers commanded one well filled.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

given point, the Premier is fit and ready for anything.

The Situation.—An important speech by the Premier on the war situation as a whole will be the feature of the debate on the Address. It is hoped that the Address may be agreed to before the end of the week, so that deeds may be cleared for action.

Maimed Rites.—The King's procession to open Parliament to-day will not be the colourful affair it is in peace time. The escort will wear khaki instead of gleaming cuirasses, and the horses drawing the King and Queen will be black.

A Divided Day.—Mr. Asquith will have a busy day. From the Houses of Parliament he must go on to St. Margaret's to see Captain Cyril Asquith married to Miss Anne Pollock.

To-day's Wedding.—At the wedding the bride will be followed by a bevy of eight bridesmaids (I had nearly said "queens" by force of habit), including her own sister and the bridegroom's.

prepared by herself. Had she not been an Imperial Highness she could easily have earned her living as a house decorator.

No News of Her Husband.—Her husband has been a prisoner in Germany for a long time, and though the Grand Duke George is a person of considerable distinction, the Grand Duchess can get no news of him whatever.

Wonderful Recovery.—Mr. William Abraham, also known as Mabon, has made a wonderful recovery from his recent critical illness, and will, I learn, again contest the Rhondda Division at the next election.

For the Captives.—At present he is taking much interest in the welfare of Welsh soldier prisoners in Germany and Austria, and has, I hear, just sent a handsome donation to the comforts fund.

Back in Town.—The peers have been flocking back for the opening of Parliament. I notice Lord Spencer, Lord Ranfurly and Lord Lisburne among the arrivals.

Send it
to the "Boys"



A Free . . . Song-book for Tommy & Jack

containing Words and
Chorus-music of the
following Patriotic "hits."

"It's a Long Way to my
Home in Kentucky"

"Let the Great Big
World Keep Turning"

"When the Bells of
Peace are Ringing"

"Sullivan will be There"

etc., etc.

This fine 8-page Song-book is GIVEN
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Paper), and is the first of many
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"In the Claws
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being the amazing story of a
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ON SALE
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THE REMEMBERED KISS

BY AN
ANONYMOUS
AUTHOR.

WHAT HAS HAPPENED.

LORNA and PATRICK LOUGHLAND have recently married to secure a fortune. After a short honeymoon, Patrick leaves Lorna in Ireland while he comes to London. She invites for company MOLLY SOMERS, who becomes engaged to Lorna's brother Rupert, but really loves Patrick Loughland, whose brother, HARRY LOUGHLAND, pays an unexpected visit to Lorna's home. Another guest is FRANCIS SCOTT, who also is in love with Lorna. Harry Loughland declares that Patrick left Lorna because she loved Scott, and, after a stormy scene, Rupert announces that he has wired for Patrick to return.

"IT'S NOT TRUE!"

FOR a moment nobody spoke, then I broke out wildly. "It's not true! It's not true! You would never dare! To have sent for him without asking me—oh, how dare you!" "What business is it of yours?" I demanded of Rupert passionately. "Do you think I care what people say? I'll never forgive you, never, as long as I live!"

I rushed out of the room, right into the arms of Francis Scott. He caught me by the shoulders. "Good Heavens! What is the matter? I heard you cry out, Lorna, for Heaven's sake, what is the matter?" "They've sent for Patrick," I panted. "Rupert has wired for him to come home—"

"Go away, go away," I answered fiercely. "You promised me that you would be any of them talk about me. You've broken your word."

"I've never broken my word in my life," she answered. "Let me in, only for a minute. Lorna, I beg of you."

"Go away, go away," I said. "Rupert came next. His methods were tactless but much more effective, for he simply said he would break the door down if I didn't open it. 'I don't understand you at all,' he began agitatedly, when I let him in. 'I only asked for the best! I thought it would help you. If you knew what that skunk Harry Loughland has been hinting ever since he came here.'"

"He is as good as dead! Molly yesterday that Patrick had left you," he went on. "I overheard what he said. He hinted that there had been something between you and Scott before you were married, that you and Patrick had only married to get the money, and that there had been some agreement between you that afterwards."

"He clenched his teeth. 'I wish I'd choked the little brute,' he broke out passionately. 'Why do you have him here? Why don't you turn him out?'"

"Because I don't care if he stays or what he says," I answered recklessly. "Why need you care? It probably is true that Patrick has left me."

"I caught my breath hard. 'Didn't you hear it in London before you came out here?'"

"There were rumours, but there always have been about Loughland. It's a case of give a dog a bad name with him. He's quite a decent chap if you know how to take him."

"And it was you who told me that he drank and gambled and was up to his eyes in debt, I told him. 'It was you who said that it would do me good to be married to a man of his type—that it would wake me up and knock the nonsense out of me. You've changed your mind since then.'"

"Perhaps I have," he replied. "Anyway, it's not Harry Loughland's place to come here and behave like a dirty cad. Why did Lucile Roper clear off so suddenly? Why, because he told her that yarn about you and Scott. . . ."

"Oh, no, no!" I protested. "It's true, I tell you, my brother protested obstinately. 'She was keen on Scott herself, and so it was likely she was going to stay after hearing such a thing. . . .'"

"I sent for Patrick for your sake," he went on after a moment. "I sent for Patrick because I know he'll kick that precious brother of his out of the house when he hears what's been going on."

There was a little silence, then I said quietly: "You seem very sure that he will come."

"I am sure," Rupert answered. "I'm not," I said. "I don't understand," he replied after a moment. "Anyone would think that you hope he won't. . . ."

"I do hope he won't," I interrupted passionately. "I hope it more than anything in the world. I don't want him to come—I never want to see him again. I would rather have died than have allowed you to ask him to come, if I'd known."

"You mean . . . my God, Lorna, it's not true about Scott, is it?" Rupert asked slowly. There was a tragic silence; Rupert was looking at me with angry eyes. He felt as if something within me wanted to scream and cry and rave against the bitterness of this humiliation, but I held myself with iron restraint. "Please go away," I said, and Rupert left me without another word.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

So my husband must, by now, be on his way! If he crossed by the night boat he would be here in the early morning. It was six o'clock now. I had not five hours in which to act. My brain seemed wonderfully cool and steadily and my heart was like iron.

I would not be here when he came; that was my one thought. I would not be here waiting tamely for the arrival of the man who had gone away and left his wife to eat her heart out alone. If I had to kill myself I would not be here, after the shame and humiliation he had put upon me.

I dressed and went down to supper. It was an uncomfortable meal to which Harry Loughland did not put in an appearance.

Molly did her best to talk and behave as if nothing had happened. But of us all, Francis Scott alone made no effort. He hardly ate anything, and there was something in the expression of his eyes when once they met mine that frightened me.



Lorna Loughland.

"I ADORE YOU!"

THEY had all been very clever, I thought fiercely; but I would be cleverer still. I would outwit them at the last moment. If they thought I was going to stay quietly here until Patrick turned up to look after me they were mistaken. I slipped out of the room at the first opportunity and raced upstairs.

Francis Scott met me on the landing. I would have passed him, but he prevented me. "Is Loughland coming?" he asked, hoarsely.

"Yes." "When?" "On the night boat," he asked, and I cried out vehemently.

"Do you want him?" he asked, and I cried out vehemently. "No—no—no!"

He took my hand and raised it to his lips. "Come away with me," he said in a passionate whisper. "I love you, I adore you, if you had married me you would have been happy now; and it's not too late. . . . Come with me—come with me."

I suppose I was mad, for though his words did not touch my heart in the very least they seemed to take a grip of my imagination.

I wanted to hurt Patrick, and in order to succeed I did not care how desperately I hurt myself, and here was the way!

Francis loved me and nobody else did in the whole wide world.

He went on talking, urging, pleading for what seemed an eternity, though it could not have been more than a few seconds, and then I found myself in my room with the door shut and the promise of heaven ringing in my ears.

Patrick had left me, and now I was going to leave him.

I was dreadfully nervous and my head ached. When Molly came to say good-night to me I wanted to cry and tell her what I was going to do. I was sure that she would guess from the untidiness of my room that I had been packing some things. The time seemed to drag.

"I don't want to go to bed," I said, and I went to sleep. Long after her usual hour for going to bed I could hear Mrs. O'Hallow moving about in the kitchen.

When I turned lest I should forget Francis' instructions. When at last, at two o'clock in the morning, I was all ready, my limbs shook as if with age.

As I crept down through the house every body seemed to creak beneath my weight. I found the front door unbolted—Mr. Scott had seen to that—and I dragged it open.

Everything was so silent. There was not a leaf stirring. I went out into the great hall, and I stood there, afraid to go on. Then through the darkness I saw the glow of a light, and knew Francis was at the corner of the door waiting for me.

The clock in the hall struck half-past two—another four hours and Patrick. . . . I could not continue along that line of thought; I still loved him—and if you have ever tried running away from a man you should know that you know how I felt then.

I reached the corner of the door breathless and frightened; I clung to Francis for a moment, unable to speak; if he had been just one else in the world I should have been just as glad to have seen him; I was terrified of myself and of what I was doing.

I have always remembered with gratitude that he did not try to kiss me; if he had, I am sure that even then I should have turned back; but he just helped me into the car beside him, wrapped a rug round me, and we started.

That drive was a nightmare; the lurid glow in the sky frightened me—it looked somehow like wrath; I drew Francis' attention to it. "It's the dawn coming up, that's all," he said.

"It looks like a storm," I answered, "and I'm so terrified of thunder." I shut my eyes and tried to keep them shut.

Everything was very silent; the only sound the soft purring of the engine. My hands were strained to snapping point; I felt as if I were shutting my eyes not only to the darkness but to the future as well.

"What was I doing? To what folly was I going? The quon rocked to and fro in my brain maddeningly.

I thought of Aunt Ann and mother and Molly, and wondered what they would all say if they could know. I felt as if actual hands were pinning my throat choking me with some great new emotion which I had never before experienced.

Don't miss to-morrow's great instalment.

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U.S. TROOPS SAVED FROM TUSCANIA: REMARKABLE PICTURE APPEARS ON PAGE ONE

Daily Mirror

BARGEES IN KHAKI.



Canals are now being used as much as possible for the carriage of goods in order to relieve the congestion on the railways. Barges, which are manned by soldiers, are here seen passing through a lock.

IF ONLY A BOCHE WAS NEAR.



Mrs. Willie Hoppe learning to use a rifle. Her husband, an American billiards champion, is teaching the game to the naval men in order that they may enjoy themselves during off duty hours.

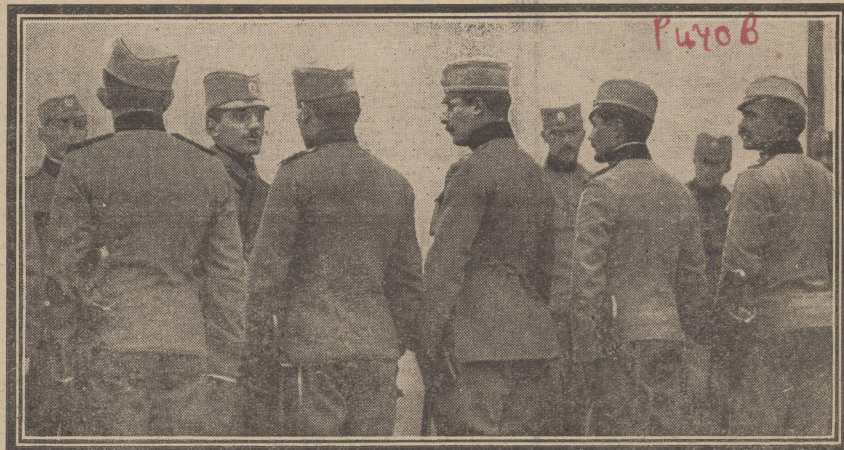


FIELD TO BATTLEFIELD.—2nd Lieut. Nagle, who won his commission for copaisant good work. He was a farm labourer before the war.



HAS WON 1914 STAR.—Sgt. W. J. Kerk, D.C.M., who helped to capture the first German heavy gun in the war. He has been four times wounded.

PRINCE ALEXANDER REVIEWS AUSTRO-SERB VOLUNTEERS



Prince Alexander talking to the officers after reviewing the men. He is seen facing the camera.



The Prince's cheery smile.



The men lining up for their dinner.

These photographs were taken at a camp where a unit composed of Austro-Serbs is quartered. They were captured by the Russians, and have now volunteered to fight for the Allies, and have just received a visit from Prince Alexander of Serbia.—(Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)

THE CLYDE AND THE COMB-OUT—A MORE REASONABLE ATTITUDE.



Delegates arriving at—



—St. Andrew's Hall.

The Clyde engineers are reported to be taking a more reasonable attitude on the man-power question. At Glasgow an important conference from the shipbuilding and engineering trades has just been held, a large number of delegates being present.